Send to:

Father Kazimierz Chwalek, MIC
The National Shrine of the Divine Mercy
PO Box 951
Stockbridge, MA 01262

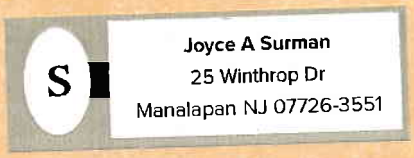
413 - 298 · 3931

Dear Father Kaz:

These are but
"Tattered rags"
Of a
Soul "in Christ"—
If you find
No "thread"
Worth salvaging,
Please discard
As rubbish.

Fiat!

Joyce Surman,



Soliloquies

Based on

The
Diary
Of
St. Faustina

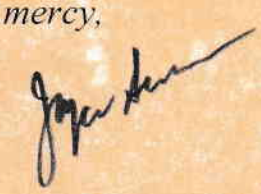
To
Father Kaz,
A Pillar of Light:

"They
Are
Pillars of Light
Along
God's
Ways:
They
Live
In
Light
Themselves
And
Shed
Light
Upon
Others."

(Diary of St. Faustina,
Book II, 838)

Thank you for shining Christ's light
Into the depths of my soul--
Strengthening my faltering steps.
In its ascent to Eternal Love.

Tenderly in His love and mercy,



Joyce Surman

Providential Surrender:
Into the Mystery

Let us TRUST in His MERCY
Living in total SURRENDER
To the providential designs
Of the MYSTERY
Of His DIVINE WILL.

Words
Written by a soul
While drinking the cup
To the
Last drop.

On Prayer: Union of Wills

To unite the will
With the will of God
(in the silent caverns of the soul)
Is the prayer most pleasing to God.
(sans words)

Ponder: All things change—only God remains unchanged.

"The light shines in the darkness
And the darkness has not overcome it."
John 1:5

– Aug 26, 1988 –

– 1-12-88

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Of His DIVINE WILL.

Words
Written by a soul
While drinking the cup
To the
Last drop.

In A Fire of Silence

In the depths of my soul.
God dwells.
Peace and equanimity
Flow from this truth.
All is consumed now
In a fire of His
Silence.

The Greatest Treasure:
Your Suffering

Suffering purifies the soul,
Emptying it of all but God Alone
And His Holy Will.

TRUST in His will,
Which is LOVE and MERCY itself.

From the perspective
Of a greater reality—
Eternity—
The soul sees
That every adversity
Fits perfectly into
The mosaic of His truth.

TRUST
ABANDONMENT
SURRENDER
PEACE

TRUST in His MERCY,
In an ABANDONMENT to His will,
SURRENDER to His PROVIDENCE.
And know His ***PEACE*** *that transcends understanding.*

Suffering:

Abandonment to divine providence

Trust in His mercy

TRUST in THE WILL OF GOD

TRUST

WILL OF GOD

On every page of the diary

Trusting in His Will

Though my soul is stretched
On the wood of the cross,
The mysterious power of God
Strengthens and supports me
And gives me courage
To go forward
With firm trust
In His will—
Which is love and mercy itself.

Tenderly in His love,

Joyce

Into the Silence

O
My
Soul,
My soul is now detached
From all earthly concerns...
The eyes of my soul
Gaze now
On the
Splendors
Of eternity...
In silence and trust...
In abandonment
To the
Will
Of God.

Trusting in His Will

Though my soul is stretched out on the wood of the cross,
The mysterious power of God
Strengthens and supports me
And gives me courage to go forward
With firm trust in His will,
Which is love and mercy itself.

Tenderly,
Joyce

+ joyce

Suffering into Love

In the messianic
Program of Christ,
Which is at the same time
The program of the kingdom of God,
Suffering is present in the world
In order to release love,
In order to give birth
To works of love
Toward neighbor,
In order to transform
The whole of human civilization
Into a "civilization of love."
-St. John Paul II

Thank you for your kindness.

In His love and mercy,

Joyce Surman

Transcendent Peace

Surrender
To the
Will of God
In all
Circumstances—
Trusting
In His
Mercy
And
Love—
And
Your soul
Will
Know
Transcendent
Peace.

++++

Fixing My Gaze Upon the Cross

"In difficult moments,
I will fix my gaze
Upon the silent heart of Jesus,
Stretched upon the cross,
And from the exploding flames
Of His merciful heart,
Will flow down upon me,
Power and strength,
To keep fighting."
(Diary)

Providential Surrender:
Into the Mystery

Let us TRUST in His MERCY
Living in total SURRENDER
To the providential designs
Of the MYSTERY
Of His DIVINE WILL.

Words
Written by a soul
While drinking the cup
To the
Last drop.

Drinking Eternity

My conversation
Is now with
GOD ALONE—
My Thirsting Soul
Drinks eternity
UNCEASINGLY...

12/31/2023

Ablaze

O
My
Soul,
You
Are
Now
Ablaze
With
The
Fire
Of
His
Love—
All is now silence.

Fleeting Joys

O
My
Soul,
All
Earthly
Joys
Are
Fleeting—
Like
Sparks
That
Glow.

O
My
Soul,
Pain
Sings
A
Song
Of
Silence;
The
Only
Refrain
Is
Prayer.

Into the Silence

O
My
Soul,
My soul is now detached
From all earthly concerns…
The eyes of my soul
Gaze now
On the
Splendors
Of eternity…
In silence and trust…
In abandonment
To the
Will
Of God.

In Submission

O
My
Soul,
Accept
Everything
In
Submission
To
God's
Will.

My Soul's Food

O
My
Soul,
Suffering
Is
The
Daily
Food
Of
My
Soul.

Sea of Mercy

O
My
Soul,
The
Passion
Of
Christ
Is
A
Sea
Of
Mercy.

A Cup of Courage

O
My
Soul,
Pray
That
Christ
Pour
A
Cup
Of
Courage
Into
My
Trembling
Heart.

Divine Absorption

O
My
Soul,
Divine
Absorption
Penetrates
Me
Through
And
Through.

The Name

O
My
Soul,
The
Name
Of
Jesus
Is
My
Delight.

Piercing Fear

O
My
Soul,
Fear
Pierces
My
Soul,
But
Christ's
Light
Causes
The
Shadows
To
Flee.

The Guest

O
My
Soul,
In
The
Little
Home
Of
My
Heart,
Christ
Is
The
Sole
Guest.

Sword of Suffering

O
My
Soul,
May
The
Sword
Of
Suffering
Never
Break
Me.

In the Depths

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Dwells
In
The
Depths
Of
The
Soul—
Seek
Him
There.

The Touch

O
My
Soul,
His
Touch
Transforms
Everything
Into
Beauty.

Only Happiness

O
My
Soul,
There
Is
No
Happiness
Outside
Of
The
Soul.

Not Alone

O
My
Soul,
You
Are
Not
Alone—
God
Is
Your
Strength.

His Loving Gaze

O
My
Soul,
Do
Everything
Under
The
Loving
Gaze
Of
God.

Shadow Of Sorrow

O
My
Soul,
Every
Joy
Comes
With
A
Shadow
Of
Sorrow.

No Sorrow

O
My
Soul,
Sorrow
Can
Never
Establish
Itself
In
A
Soul
That
Loves
The
Will
Of
God.

His Infinity

O
My
Soul,
He
Draws
You
Into
The
Infinite
Depths
Of
His
Infinity.

Only Beauty

O
My
Soul,
There
Is
No
Beauty
Outside
Of
God.

Be Holocaust

O
My
Soul,
A
Fire
Is
Burning
Within
Me—
I
Must
Be
Sacrifice—
Be
Holocaust.

Crystal of Purity

O
My
Soul,
Be
Like
A
Crystal
Of
Purity—
Reflecting
The
Splendor
Of
Christ's
Light.

Final Shelter

O
My
Soul,
Jesus,
Stretched
Out
On
The
Cross,
Shelter
Me
In
My
Final
Moments.

Enveloping Presence

O
My
Soul,
The
Presence
Of
Christ
Envelops
Me.

A Soliloquy

Transcendent Beauty
(for a moment of darkness)

O
My
Soul,
The
Transcendent
Beauty
Of
Christ—
Indwelling—
Shines
Through
The
Passing
Mists
Of
Time:
All
Sorrows
And
Fears
Flee—
Like
A
Bubble
Tossed
Into
The
Tempestuous
Sea.

Inner Disposition

O
My
Soul,
Accept
Everything
With
A
Humble
Disposition
Of
Soul.

Only Desire

O
My
Soul,
Desire
Nothing
But
His
Holy
Will.

Drowning into Beauty

O
My
Soul,
Absorbed
By
God,
Drown
Into
His
Beauty.

His Loving Gaze

O
My
Soul,
Feel
His
Loving
Gaze
In
The
Depths
Of
Your
Soul.

The Hidden Thurible

O
My
Soul,
Be
A
Hidden
Thurible
Filled
With
The
Fire
Of
His
Love.

His Loving Hand

O
My
Soul,
Everything
Is
Given
To
You
With
The
Loving
Hand
Of
God—
Both
Joys
And
Sorrows.

Submission

O
My
Soul,
Loving
Submission
To
The
Will
Of
God
Is
True
Peace.

Fears Flee

O
My
Soul,
Fears
Flee
Before
The
Rays
Of
His
Mercy—
Like
Shadows
Before
The
Rays
Of
The
Sun.

Silences of Eternity

O
My
Soul,
My
Soul
Now
Lives
In
The
Silences
Of
Eternity—
It
Is
No
Longer
Moored
To
Earthly
Concerns.

God's Presence

O
My
Soul,
God's
Presence
Pervades
My
Soul—
Spiritual
Joy!

The Shudder

O
My
Soul,
Though
You
Shudder
At
The
Terror—
Trust
In
The
Infinite
Mercy
Of
God.

Bathe

O
My
Soul,
Bathe
In
The
Rays
Of
His
Mercy.

Human Frailty

O
My
Soul,
How
Strange
Is
Human
Frailty.

Death's Eye

O
My
Soul,
Look
Death
In
The
Eye
And
Find
The
Goodness
Of
God's
Mercy.

Resign

O
My
Soul,
Resign
Yourself
Completely
To
The
Will
Of
God.

One

O
My
Soul,
Unite
Yourself
With
Jesus
Suffering
On
The
Cross—
One.

A Few More Drops

O
My
Soul,
Just
A
Few
More
Drops
In
The
Chalice—
It
Won't
Be
Long
Now...

God's Permission

O
My
Soul,
Nothing
Will
Happen
To
You
Without
God's
Permission.

The Thread

O
My
Soul,
The
Infinite
Mercy
Of
God
Is
The
Guiding
Thread
Of
My
Life.

Omnipotence of God

O
My
Soul,
The
Omnipotence
Of
God
Can
Do
All
Things—
Fear nothing!
Trust in His mercy!
Rest in His peace!

My Hope

O
My
Soul,
In
His
Unfathomable
Mercy,
Lies
All
My
Hope.

Trust

O
My
Soul,
Do
Not
Expect
Help
From
People—
But
Place
Your
Trust
In
God
Alone.

Into Silence

O
My
Soul,
The
More
I
Feel
That
God
Is
Transforming
Me,
The
More
I
Desire
To
Immerse
Myself
In
Silence.

Gaze of My Soul

O
My
Soul,
In
The
Greatest
Torments,
I
Fix
The
Gaze
Of
My
Soul
On
Jesus crucified.

One Day Closer

O
My
Soul,
I
Rejoice
In
Being
One
Day
Closer
To
Eternity.

Secret Depths

O
My
Soul,
In
The
Secret
Depths
Of
My
Soul,
I
Live
According
To
His
Will.

Essence of Virtues

O
My
Soul,
The
Essence
Of
The
Virtues
Is
The
Will
Of
God.

Nourishment

O
My
Soul,
Let
The
Will
Of
God
Be
Your
Food
And
Nourishment.

Light and Strength

O
My
Soul,
Let
The
Passion
Of
Christ
Be
Your
Light
And
Strength.

The Sign

O
My
Soul,
Suffering
Is
The
Sign
That
Christ
Is
With
You.

Ocean of Mercy

O
My
Soul,
Abandon
Yourself
Into
The
Ocean
Of
His
Mercy.

Adversities

O
My
Soul,
When the eyes of your soul,
See every adversity—
Past, present, and future---
As the grace of His mercy and love,
Your soul will be flooded with His unfathomable joy.

Courage

O
My
Soul,
Though my soul is stretched out on the wood of the cross,
The mysterious power of God
Strengthens and supports me
And gives me courage to go forward
With firm trust in His will,
Which is love and mercy itself.

Transfigured Cosmos

O
My
Soul,
The
Suffering
Soul
Lives
In
A
Transfigured
Cosmos—
Detached
From
All
Earthly
Concerns,
In
A
State
Of
Abandonment
To
The
Will
Of
God—
Enshrined
In
The
Divine
Infinity
Of
Christ's
Light,
Love
And
Peace.

God Within

O
My
Soul,
Search
For
No
Happiness
Beyond
Your
Own
Interior
Where
God
Dwells.

The Embrace

O
My
Soul,
Embraced
By
God,
You
Live
In
Him
Like
A
Drop
Of
Water
Dissolved
In
The
Vast
Ocean
Of
Time.

A Leaning

O
My
Soul,
In
Suffering
Lean
On
Christ.

Fire of Love

O
My
Soul,
God
Is
A
Fire
Of
Love.

Path to Sanctification

O
My
Soul,
Suffering
Is
Your
Path
To
Sanctification.

Amidst Miseries

O
My
Soul,
Amidst
The
Great
Miseries
Of
My
Life,
Christ
Is
The
Shining
Star—
Protecting
Me
From
Shipwreck.

Transforming Flame

O
My
Soul,
Christ
In
You
Is
A
Transforming
Flame
Of
Light
And
Love.

Inner Temple

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Dwells
Continuously
In
The
Inner
Temple
Of
Your
Heart.

No Earthly Ties

O
My
Soul,
Nothing
Ties
My
Soul
To
This
Earth
Any
More:
Give
Me
Patience
To
Bear
Yet
A
Little
Longer
The
Days
To
Come.

Ripening

O
My
Soul,
In
Its
Most
Profound
Silence,
In
The
Rays
Of
Christ's
Love,
My
Soul's
Tartness
Ripens
Into
Sweet
Fruit.

Secret Depths

O
My
Soul,
God
Penetrates
My
Entire
Being
In
Its
Most
Secret
Depths.

All is Will

O
My
Soul,
Accept
The
Will
Of
God
In
All
Details
Of
Your
Life.

Radiance

O
My
Soul,
I
See
The
Radiance
Of
The
Eternal
Dawn.

The Road

O
My
Soul,
Suffering
Is
The
Road
To
Sanctity.

Light and Strength

O
My
Soul,
It
Is
In
The
Passion
Of
Christ
That
A
Soul
Must
Seek
Light
And
Strength.

Beyond Abandonment

O
My
Soul,
Beyond
Abandonment
Is
TRUST!

Without Words

O
My
Soul,
The
Language
Of
Love
Is
Without
Words—
So,
Too,
Is
The
Language
Of
Suffering.

Pouring Into

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Pours
Courage
Into
My
Soul—
And
I
Go
Forward
In
TRUST!

O
My
Soul,
Not
Alone
In
Wilderness—
Christ
IS!

Language of Suffering

O
My
Soul,
Silence
Is
The
Language
Of
Suffering.

Surrender

O
My
Soul,
Surrender
To
Suffering
And
It
Will
Become
The
Soul's
Greatest
Treasure.

Pure Love

O
My
Soul,
Pure
Love
Is
Now
The
Guide
Of
Your
Life
And
Mercy
Its
Fruit.

Sacrifice

O
My
Soul,
God's
Love
Flows
Out
To
The
World
Through
Acts
Of
Sacrifice
Alone.

Eyes of the Soul

O
My
Soul,
In
All
Trials
Keep
The
Eyes
Of
Your
Soul
Fixed
On
The
Holy
Will
Of
God.

With Each Heartbeat

O
My
Soul,
With
Each
Heartbeat,
The
Veil
Is
Lifting—
Into
The
Mystery
Of
His
Endless
Light.

Thorns of Truth

O
My
Soul,
Truth
Wears
A
Crown
Of
Thorns.

Fire of Love

O
My
Soul,
God
Dwells
In
A
Soul
As
A
Fire
Of
Love.

Threads of Light

O
My
Soul,
There
Is
A
Thread
Of
Light
That
Runs
Through
And
Knits
Together
All
Souls—
It
Is
The
Thread
Of
Christ's
Light
And
Radiant
Love.

Like Morning Dew

O
My
Soul,
God
Showers
Graces
On
A
Soul
Like
Morning
Dew—
Silently,
Imperceptibly—
Be
Thankful
And
At
Peace.

My Rudder

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Is
The
Rudder
Of
Your
Soul—
Let
Him
Steer
It
According
To
His
Will.

Solemn Silence of Night

O
My
Soul,
In
The
Solemn
Silence
Of
The
Night,
You
Are
Stretched
Out
On
The
Wood
Of
The
Cross—
Alone
With
God.

Sweet Agony

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Transforms
Pain
And
Suffering
Into
A
Sweet
Agony.

Crushed in Sorrow

O
My
Soul,
Crushed
In
Sorrow,
Trust
In
His
Unfathomable
Love
And
Mercy.

Flooded in Bitterness

O
My
Soul,
Flooded
In
Bitterness,
Drink
The
Cup
With
Smiling
Lips.

Patience

O
My
Soul,
Bear
The
Rest
Of
Your
Days
With
Patience.

In His Footsteps

O
My
Soul,
Go
Through
Life
In
His
Footsteps—
Adapting
Nature
To
Grace—
According
To
His
Most
Holy
Will.

Mercy's Bosom

O
My
Soul,
He
Carries
You
In
The
Bosom
Of
His
Mercy.

Radiation of Divinity

O
My
Soul,
Like
A
Crystal
Exposed
To
The
Rays
Of
The
Sun,
May
His
Image
Be
Reflected
In
Me
And
His
Divinity
Radiate
Through
Me
To
The
Entire
World.

Profound Peace

O
My
Soul,
I
Have
A
Profound
Peace
In
My
Soul—
God
Is
Above
All
Adversities.

Divine Eyes

O
My
Soul,
His
Divine
Eyes
Alone
See
That
The
Sacrifice
Of
My
Love
Burns
Incessantly.

Radiance

O
My
Soul,
See
The
Radiance
Of
The
Eternal
Dawn
Draws
Me
To
Him—
Nothing
Any
Longer
Ties
Me
To
This
Earth.

Be Sanctified

O
My
Soul,
Be
Sanctified
By
His
Providential
Designs.

Light of Hope

O
My
Soul,
In
Christ
Alone
Is
The
Light
Of
Hope.

Inner Burning

O
My
Soul,
Burn
With
The
Inner
Flame
Of
Christ's
Love.

Flame of Love

O
My
Soul,
His
Flame
Of
Love
Pierces
Me
Through
And
Through.

Leaning

O
My
Soul,
In
All
Adversity
Lean
On
Christ
Alone.

Strength

O
My
Soul,
Know
That
You
Are
Never
Alone—
God
Is
Your
Strength.

The Gaze of God

O
My
Soul,
Do
All
Things—
Even
The
Simplest
Tasks—
With
Great
Care—
Under
The
Loving
Gaze
Of
God.

A Soul's Freedom

O
My
Soul,
The
Love
Of
God
Makes
A
Soul
Free.

Mystery of Love

O
My
Soul,
Love
Is
A
Mystery
That
Transforms
Everything
It
Touches
Into
Things
Beautiful
And
Pleasing
To
God.

Greatness of Soul

O
My
Soul,
A
Soul's
Greatness
Consists,
Not
In
Great
Deeds,
But
In
Great
Love.

God's Language

O
My
Soul,
Silence
Is
His
Language,
Though
Secret,
Yet
Living
And
Powerful.

The Language of Silence

O
My
Soul,
Silence
Is
So
Powerful
A
Language
That
It
Reaches
The
Throne
Of
God.

Everything is God

O
My
Soul,
I
See
That
Everything
That
Surrounds
Me
Is
Filled
With
God—
And
Most
Of
All
My
Own
Soul—
Which
Is
Adorned
With
The
Grace
Of
God.

Fountain of Happiness

O
My
Soul,
I
Have
Discovered
A
Fountain
Of
Happiness
In
My
Soul—
And
It
Is
God.

Happiness in the Depths

O
My
Soul,
I
Do
Not
Look
For
Happiness
Outside
The
Depths
Of
My
Soul
In
Which
God
Dwells.

A Silent Soul

O
My
Soul,
My
Silent
Soul
Lives
On
God,
And
This
Conscious
Life
Of
God
In
My
Soul,
Is
For
Me
A
Source
Of
Happiness
And
Strength.

Peaceful Awareness

O
My
Soul,
My
Life
Flows
On
In
Peaceful
Awareness
Of
God.

My Food

O
My
Soul,
The
Will
Of
God
Is
My
Food.

My Soul's Nourishment

O
My
Soul,
Keep
Going
Forward
Bravely—
Though
Your
Feet
Are
Wounded—
To
Your
Homeland--
And,
On
The
Way,
Nourish
Yourself
On
The
Will
Of
God.

No Sorrow

O
My
Soul,
Sorrow
Will
Not
Establish
Itself
In
A
Heart
That
Loves
The
Will
Of
God.

Strength in the Wilderness

O
My
Soul,
Pray
That
Jesus
Give
Me
Strength
And
Wisdom
To
Get
Through
This
Terrible
Wilderness.

The World of the Spirit

O
My
Soul,
How
Beautiful
Is
The
World
Of
The
Spirit—
By
Comparison,
The
External
World
Is
But
Vain
Illusions.

A Soul Penetrated

O
My
Soul,
God
Penetrates
My
Soul
Just
As
A
Ray
From
The
Sun
Penetrates
Clear
Glass.

Filled With God

O
My
Soul,
My
Spirit
Is
With
God,
And
My
Interior
Being
Is
Filled
With
God,
So
I
Do
Not
Look
For
Him
Outside
Myself.

Rosebuds to Jesus

O
My
Soul,
Today,
All
The
Difficulties
And
Sufferings
That
I
Will
Encounter,
I
Will
Quickly
Seize,
Like
Rosebuds,
To
Throw
At
The
Feet
Of
Jesus.

To Suffer and Burn

O
My
Soul,
Suffer
And
Burn
With
The
Flame
Of
His
Love
In
All
Circumstances
Of
Your
Life.

Like a Ray of Sun

O
My
Soul,
Christ
Penetrates
Your
Soul
Like
A
Ray
Of
The
Sun—
Changing
Its
Darkness
Into
Radiant
Light.

One Small Spark

O
My
Soul,
Live
In
Christ
As
One
Small
Spark
Swallowed
Up
By
The
Incomprehensible
Fire
With
Which
He
Burns.

Entrustment into Peace

O
My
Soul,
Entrust
Yourself
To
His
Infinite
Mercy
And
Thus
Live
In
The
Greatest
Peace.

Desire

O
My
Soul,
Desire
Nothing
But
The
Fulfillment
Of
God's
Will
In
All
Things.

Fount of Mercy

O
My
Soul,
God
Is
A
Fount
Of
Infinite
Mercy.

Peace of Soul

O
My
Soul,
Nothing
Can
Compare
To
Peace
Of
Soul.

Interior Calm and Silence

O
My
Soul,
Do
Not
Allow
Anything
To
Disturb
Your
Interior
Calm
And
Silence.

Equanimity in Storms

O
My
Soul,
Always
Strive
For
Equanimity—
No
Matter
How
Stormy
The
Circumstances
Might
Be.

An Open Heart

O
My
Soul,
Have
An
Open
Heart
To
Receive
The
Sufferings
Of
Others—
And
Drown
Your
Own
Sufferings
In
His
Divine
Heart—
Hidden
From
The
World.

Suffering and Prayer

O
My
Soul,
In
Suffering
Seek
Relief
In
Prayer.

Calm and Silence

O
My
Soul,
Be
Resolved
To
Maintain
Interior
Calm
And
Silence.

Be Lead

O
My
Soul,
Let
God
Lead
You
According
To
His
Eternal
Plans
And
Desires.

Humble Disposition

O
My
Soul,
Accept
Everything
With
An
Humble
Inner
Disposition.

Striving

O
My
Soul,
Strive
To
Do
The
Will
Of
God
In
All
Things.

Darkness and Trust

O
My
Soul,
The
Greater
The
Darkness,
The
Greater
Should
Our
Trust
Be.

Lips of Silence

O
My
Soul,
Go
Forth
Now
With
Lips
Of
Silence
Into
The
Limitless
Spaces
Of
His
Eternal
Truth,
Light,
And
Love.

The mystical axis
(transformation into flame)

The
Cross is
The
mystical
Axis
Of
The
Soul:
It
Transforms
Suffering
Into
Joy—
Into
Flame:
One
Flame
Of
Light
And
Love.

The moment my soul came to know this,
Suffering ceased to be suffering
And was transformed into
My joy.

Joyce

Joyce Surman

From: Joyce Surman <jasurman@optimum.net>
Sent: Saturday, January 6, 2024 10:32 AM
To: 'dennis stack'
Subject: Good morning

Dear Dennis,

Fixing My Gaze Upon the Cross

There are moments –
Those difficult moments—
In the here and now
Of our passing days—
When all that the suffering soul can do
Is to fix its gaze
Upon the silent heart of Jesus
Stretched upon the cross,
And from the exploding

Flames

Of His merciful Heart,
Will flow down
Upon me
Power and strength
To keep fighting.

My soul shares with you, My Friend,
such difficult moments as these.

I know that today He has
Penned
On the scroll
Of your heart
Letters
Of fear and anguish—
But
FAITH
Sustains our souls
In HOPE
And

Equanimity.

Love,
Joyce

Joyce Surman

To: dennis stack
Subject: Amidst the Sufferings

Dear Dennis,

That you are now home I know is comforting for you.

Amidst the Sufferings

The events
of our daily sufferings
often lead me
to reflect
that God
never tries us
beyond what
we are able to endure—
though at the time
they seem to be
too heavy a weight
for our mortal frailty.

Let us pray
that our souls
may not grow weary
amidst the storms,
the sufferings,
and the infinite trials
of our earthly journey
through the caverns
of this
vale of tears.

God bless you, my friend!

Joyce

A Prayer for You

Radiance Within:
An Invitation

When sufferings cause me to tremble
And seas of pain threaten to drown me, ...
I Turn the eyes of my soul
Inwards--
To the still point
At its center--
There
Where
The
Radiance
of the
Eternal dawn
Rises
In a splendor untold—
The chalice of Christ
Offered for me.

Do thou likewise, my friend,
And know His peace.

In His love and mercy,
Joyce

Dear Dennis:

The Chisel

Let Us Remember
That Our Suffering
Is Our Greatest
Treasure—
It is
The Chisel
That Sculpts
The Marble
Of Our Souls
Into The
Image
Of
Christ.

Love,
Joyce

Credo
(in a time of suffering)

Fix
The
Eyes
Of
Your
Soul
On
The
WILL OF GOD—
TRUSTING
In
His
MERCY.

Joyce

The Axis

In
The
Silent
Hours
Of
Pain,
Remember
That
The
Cross
Is
The
Mystical
Axis
Of
The
Human
Soul—
It
Is
The
Still point
Around
Which
The
Entire
World
Turns.
In
The
Cross
Is
Our
Only
Hope.

Joyce

The Gaze

Do
Everything
Under
The
Gaze
Of
Christ.

Joyce

Beauty and Joy

Suffering
Leads
The
Soul
To
Discover
That
The
Only
Beauty
And
Joy
Possible
In
This
Vale
Of
Tears
Is
Found
In
God
Alone.

Joyce

Hands Outstretched

When the weight of the crosses
Seems too heavy to bear—
And the storm is raging
And frightful bolts strike all around me--
And I then feel quite alone—
It is then that I surrender myself
Into his outstretched hands,
Living in TRUST and in HOPE
In His MERCY and LOVE.

Endings

All things
Come to an end
In this vale of tears—
Tears dry up—
Pain ceases—
Loved ones die—
Friends depart—
Remember,
O my soul,
That in the end—
Only God remains:
In Him you live, and move
And have your being—
He fills all things
With His light—
He alone is all in all.

Joyce

A Vessel of Truth

When
A Soul
Gives Witness
To
Suffering,
It
Is
Transformed
Into
A
Vessel
Of
Truth.

Joyce

Yearning

My soul
Yearns
To be
Like a dewdrop
Absorbed
In the
Ocean
Of His
Light and love.

Joyce